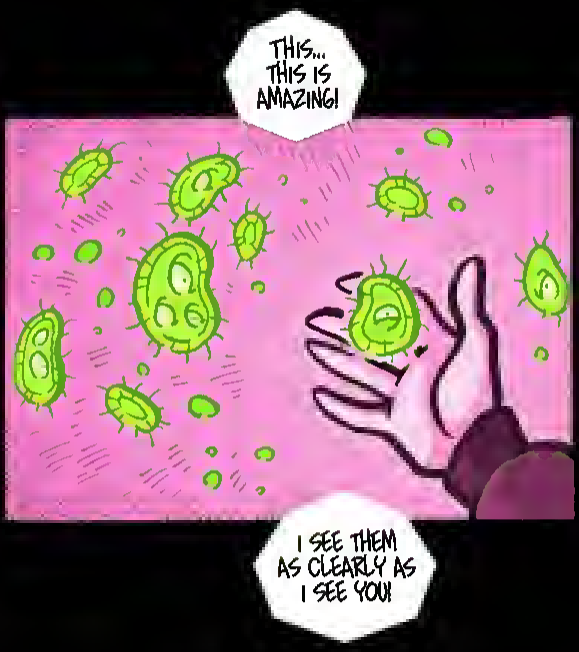
APOCALYPTIC
HORSEPLAY
BY BOREDMAN

OH LORD!
WHAT IS IT? WHAT DO YOU SEE?
I... I'M NOT SURE. ARE THESE... MICROBES?
YES, PRECISELY.


THIS... THIS IS AMAZING!
I SEE THEM AS CLEARLY AS I SEE YOU!

THESE SPECTACLES MUST BE MORE POWERFUL THAN ANY MICROSCOPE EVER CREATED!
THAT IS WHAT I BELIEVED AT FIRST. BUT THEY CAN DO FAR MORE THAN THAT.
TRY LOOKING TOWARDS ME NOW.

?
OH MY...
WHAT DO YOU SEE?
I... I CAN SEE THROUGH YOU.
YOUR ORGANS, YOUR BRAIN, YOUR... CELLS?
YES, RIGHT DOWN TO MY VERY MOLECULES I IMAGINE.

I USED THEM TO LOOK AROUND DURING THE COUNCIL HEARING. I COULD SEE EVERYTHING.

MAGNETIC ENERGY, ECTOPLASMIC RESIDUE...

EVEN SOME INVISIBLE OCTOPUS WRAPPED AROUND PROFESSOR ZHAN.

THESE GOGGLES DO NOT JUST ENLARGE THINGS, MY DEAR.

THEY REVEAL THE UNSEEN.

!

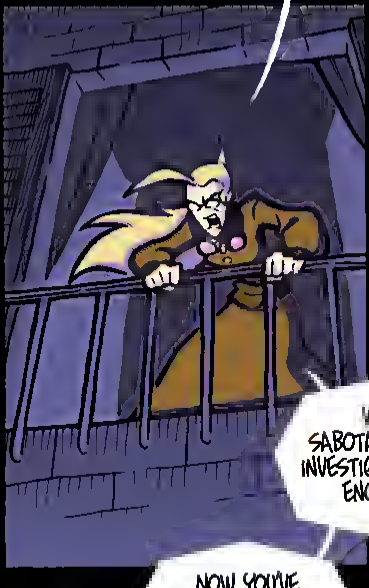
YOU MEAN... WILL THIS CONTRAPTION ALLOW US TO SEE THE HORSEMEN?
SEE FOR YOURSELF.

THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN DURING THE GREAT WAR. BY A YOUNG MAN WHO SWORE HE SAW A CLOAKED FIGURE ROAMING OVER THE BATTLEFIELD.
NATURALLY THE PICTURE CAME OUT EMPTY. AND LIKE ALL HIS PREDECESSORS, THE BOY WAS UNABLE TO PROVE HIS CLAIM.

I THOUGHT CAMERAS AND THE LIKE WERE OBLIVIOUS TO THE HORSEMEN'S INFLUENCE.
THEY COULD NOT BE PHOTOGRAPHED ANY MORE THAN A SCENT OR THE WIND. AND YET...
?!
MASTER, YOU'RE RIGHT!
I SEE IT! IT'S...
DEATH.
THE PALE HORSE RIDER.

OF COURSE!
THIS IS WHAT THE METATRON WAS TALKING ABOUT.
BOM BOM
WHO COULD THAT BE?

MASTER OZZAM! THIS IS FATHER MATTHEW!
SORRY TO DROP BY UNANNOUNCED, BUT WE NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
YES, URCHENTLY!


WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
WAS SABOTAGING OUR INVESTIGATION NOT ENOUGH?
NOW YOU'VE COME TO SUBJECT MY OWN MASTER TO YOUR INSUFFERABLE CRUDENESS?

OUR INFESTIGATION ?!
ZE WHOLE THING VAS MY IDEA FROM ZE START, YOU POMPOUS LITTLE...
PLEASE, DON'T ANTAGONIZE HER

LADY BABEL, I THINK YOU'LL AGREE THERE IS NOW FAR TOO MUCH AT STAKE TO LET RIVALRY DIVIDE US.
WILL YOU PLEASE HEAR US OUT?
WE WOULD LIKE TO MAKE A DEAL.